

Lyrics to "Fuggi, fuggi, fuggi", with English translation, transcribed from the sleeve insert of the 1978 Nonesuch LP "La Mantovana" by the London Early Music Group.

"Fuggi, fuggi, fuggi"

Fuggi, fuggi, fuggi, da lieti Amanti
Empia Donna cagion de pianti
Che non gia per esser crudele
Ma per esser ingrata e infidele,
Ogni cor
T'ha in horrore:
Fuggi, fuggi, fuggi che chi ti mira,
Perche vivi piange e sospira.

Fuggi, fuggi, fuggi, che la vendetta
Fare l'Inferno de l'error tuo aspetta;
Ma de l'abisso l'ardente foco
Sia del tuo male castigo si poco
A quel ch'io ti desio,
Fuggi, fuggi, fuggi via fiera peste,
Che'l mondo tutto a'tuoi danni
s'appresto.

Fuggi, fuggi, fuggi, se fuggir nieghi,
Pietoso il Cielo vivati legghi,
Ne gia mai possi muover un passo
Fatta di carne un rigido sasso;
E fin'habbia, la tua rabbia,
Fugga, fugga, fugga, chi brama pace,
Perch'ogni frode ascosa qui se giace.

"Fly, fly, fly" (English translation)

Fly, fly, fly away from happy Lovers.
O impious Woman begetter of tears,
Every heart holds you in horror
For you are not only cruel
But you are faithless and ingrater:
Fly, fly, fly away, for he who
beholds you
Weeps and sighs because you live.

Fly, fly, fly from here, for vengeance
has decreed
That for your sin Hell awaits you,
Though the abyss with its raging
fire
is too small a punishment
Compared to that which I desire
for you.
Fly, fly, fly away, vile plague
That all of the world may know of
your destruction.

Fly, fly, fly away, and if you should refuse,
May the merciful Heaven tie you
hand and foot,
So that, though living, you may
not move
But lie a rigid stone of flesh;
And so that rage may have an end,
Let him who loves Peace, fly, fly,
fly from this place.
For here lies every hidden false-
hood.

Photograph of portion of LP sleeve liner from which transcription was made:

